THE DEMOCRAT.

B. H. ADAMS, Publisher.

CAPE GIRARDEAU. - MISSOURL

OUR BACK DOOR.

Just back of the house, right under a tree, Is a box that is full of silver sand Of sand that was washed by a saltless sea Till it rivals the white of a woman's hand; And out of that box of sand arise Such wonderful sights as never before Were spaken of lip or seen of eyes. And all within sight of our back door.

There's an old pie-tin, with numberiess holes. A shovel, a rake, and an old tin can.

A block of wood, and oh, dear souls.

In the midst of these is a workingman; He is busily making ples and cakes.

And digging and sifting and playing store.

The which a hole in his stomach makes.

Which he brings to fill at our back door. And all of the little folk living near Have heard of this wonderful box of sand. So full of treasures their hearts hold dear; And in come trooping the busy band.
Till the sands have lorgotten the cruel sea
And the waves that lashed the sounding

For the flood of laughter, the bubbling give, That ripple and break by our back door.
-William S. Lord, in Chicago News.

MADE FOR TWO.

BY LUKE SHARP.



was her slave, bound hand and foot to her chariot wheel, or perhaps it would be more modern to say, now that she had taken to eyeling, that he was bound to her bicycle wheel. She had

flouted him and scorned him for upwards of two years, and in despair Jack set himself at undoing his bonds. It was a slow and painful process, and the bonds had a habit of slipping again into hard knots when he caught a glimpse of Cissie, and Jack had almost made up his mind to emigrate to some outlandish country, for he feared he would never be his own man again unless a very broad and extensive ocean rolled between them. No matter how stern his resolutions were, they faded away to nothingness when he met Cissie in a new, pretty and stylish dress, for every costume she adopted seemed to be even more fetching than the last. Clothes have so much to do with the appearance of a pretty girl. The trouble with Jack was that he had too much respect for women in general, and they all knew that, and consequently despised him, Cissie being the leader in heaping contumely on poor Hinkston, who, after all, was a very nice sort of fellow, who did not realize that girls as a rule are somewhat silly and more apt to take up with a shallow-brained, conceited rapscallion than with a fellow of genuine worth like Jack Hinkston.

Jack had heard that Cissie had taken to the bievele, but he had never seen the young lady on a machine. For the past week or two Jack had avoided Cissie, and his resolutions of abandonment had so strengthened themselves that he felt he would be a free man if nothing to me and I am sure I don't he could merely keep away from her; but on the other hand he realized that or another." the next time he saw her she would have on a new dress and would look more like an angel than ever, and he

trembled for the result.

In the matter of the new dress Jack was perfectly right, and he saw the girl under circumstances that nearly resulted in his downfall, but not the kind of downfall he had looked for. He had taken out his bicycle, and had gone for a long wheel into the peacefields, and the hedges that bordered the lanes. As ne cycled along a narrow country thoroughfare, wheeling at a leisurely pace, for rapid cycling doesn't lend itself to somber meditation, he heard behind him the sharp ring of a bicycle bell. Something in its imperative clang, or else the fact he was on a lonely road, caused him to look over his shoulder. and he nearly tumbled off his machine in amazement and surprise. There



"HULLOA, CISSIE, HAD A TUMBLE?"

was Cissie on the top of a silver-plated | tire? machine, with the very newest and most natty cut of an advanced woman's tires," sobbed Cissie. bicycle costume, clipping over the distance at a tremendous rate of speed. him a saucy nod and a salutation as der his breath, well he would be somethe astonishing sight of Cissie in the self." very latest lady's bicycle costume. The wheel and sped after her, shouting:

tell you something." But the young woman never paid the slightest attention. She bent over heads swim. Jack shouted ineffectual- by the watch."

ly two or three times, then pulled up and said to himself:

"Well, let her go. She will find out all I wanted to tell her."

Cissie disappeared round a corner and when Jack came to it she was not you to mend it." to be seen down the long avenue on which the sunshine flickered through Jack, clasping his hands behind his the entwining branches of the trees head and leaning back in luxurious a mile or two, then he jumped lightly please. The day is my own and I supoff his machine and trundled it along pose you will wait here till night bebeside him. He was now miles away fore you venture back home again. from civilization, deep in the midst of Out of the kindness of my heart I will the country. The road had suddenly stay here with you, not to look at you, become very bad, and Jack, who knew for I shall gaze at the tops of the trees the peculiarities of every lane within as much as possible, and not to talk to miles around, thought it safer to wheel you, for if there is anything in this the bievele along by hand rather than world I abhor it is an impulent, risk a puncture of his pneumatic tires cheeky boy. But this lane is a great on the sharp flint stones scattered with place for tramps and gypsics, and it little rustic bridge over a clear stream | the overhanging trees. | It is a grueat the bottom of a dell he found what some thorough are, and a masty place he expected to find—a very pretty girl in which to meet a villain after the with a most weelegone, disconsolate sun has gone down." look on her face sitting on the grassy

the hind wheel collapsed. "Hulloa, Cissie," said Jack, breezily. "Had a tumble?"

bank looking forlornly at a bicycle

"No," snapped Cissie; "I am not in

the habit of tumbling."
"Ah:" said Jack. "I see what is the matter. The tire is punctured. I knew you would not listen."

which assertion Jack raised his eyewas not true.

"Well, I don't want any help from you," she said, curtly.

"Why, of course not," returned Jack sitting down on the opposite bank, and leaning his bicycle against the hedge. "A person who comes out on a wheel and doesn't know how to mend anything that goes wrong is simply a silly fool. One can see you understand all about cycling because you have left your machine lying on the ground and darkness comes on."

the oil is running out of your lamp." Cissie looked at the young man in amazement.

"It isn't your lamp," she said at

you have to interfere." not interfering. I am not even offering pumped full in an incredibly short advice. I have never yet had the pleasure of seeing a woman take off a pneumatic tire and mend the inner tube. This of course you have to do before you can move on, for you are miles away from any place, and even if you left your machine here, you would not dare to walk home in that idiotic costume

Cissie blushed deeply and the tears came into her usually bright eyes. She tugged nervously at the skirts of her coat, and then seeing what she was doing and finding they but scantily covered her knees she looked for a moment as if she were going to burst out erying, for it had taken some bravery to come out for the first time in knick erbockers. However, instead of crying, she blazed out at him in anger;

"What business is it of yours," she cried, "how I am dressed? You are care a penny for your opinion one way

"I don't suppose you do," said Jack, striking a match and lighting his pipe.
"I used to be under the impression that held out his hand. you knew how to dress. I am not any longer. I used to think that you could not put on anything that would be unbecoming. Now I hold no such opinion. I once had an idea that nothing you put on would make a guy of you, but now, Cissie, that idea has fled. Still, I must say that I admire your bravery in ful country, where he would have no coming out in the daylight, where peocomrades but the trees and the green | ple can see you, in such a rig. It is utterly futile for you to pull together the skirts of that coat. The hard things you have said to me when you had on a pretty lawn tennis costume, for instance, do not affect me a bit when they are said by one who merely looks like a saucy, impudent boy. You see, Cissie, I look down upon you as you once looked down upon me.

"How dare you say you look down unon mega saul Cissie.

"Because it's true," answered the are sitting on, or, rather, were sitting on, for now you are trying to crouch out of sight, and I don't wonder at it. I take back all those numerous offers of marriage I made to you."

"You wretch!" she cried, springing to her feet. "You take them back, do you, when you know very well they were all rejected and scorned."

"Oh, Cissie, Cissie!" eried the young man, turning away his head. down again. Do sit down. The costume doesn't look so bad on a bievele. but it is simply awful when a girl

stands up." When he looked around again Cissie had sat down and had drawn her bicycle up on its wheels, crouching in measure behind it, as if with its ness of the costume.

"Well, Ciss," cried Jack, "when are

long breath, "I thought that was the by mice and was watching a crevice, She passed him with a whirr, giving case. A woman never knows how to The instant that a mouse showed his do anything well except scold. Most head the crow had him in his beak and she went by. Jack gasped and said un- things in this world a man can do bet- would kill him by striking him with ter than a woman, and that fact never lightning rapidity two or three times thinged-a phrase that would not look | becomes so apparent as when a woman on the floor and then swallow him. pretty on these pages, but it must not tricks herself out as a man. Then her From that time mouse-catching was be taken as typical of Jack's conversa- general futility becomes apparent, the bird's sole occupation and amuse-

mext instant he put his muscle to the hands, which rested on the saddle of her cycle. It was quite evident that "Stop a minute, Cissie. I want to she was in tears, and Jack, waiting for a reply, smoked on in silence.

At last he said, in a gentler voice: "Look here, Cissie, if you ask me the handle bars and raced down that very nicely I will take off that pneulane in a way to make pedestrians' matic tire and mend it in five minutes

Cissie looked up again with something like her former indignation in

her eyes. "Pil throw the machine into the stream," she said, "before I will ask

"Just as you please, Cissie," replied overhead. Jack went on leisurely for enjoyment of his pipe. "Just as you such profusion along the way. Near a becomes very dark at night, because of

"I have already met a villain and a brute," solded Casis, who had now that lay on the road with the tire of let the bleyele go and had buried her face in her hands.

"If you refer to me, Cissie," said Jack, "this is simply like most of the things you have said—not true. I am only too pleased to be of any assistance to anybody, but at the same time, although you might not have thought it that would happen. I shouted after by my former conduct, I am too proud you to tell you of this bit of road, but to offer any assistance unasked."

Jack smoked on, gazing up, as he had "I did not hear you," said Cissic, at promised, at the tree tops. The silence was broken only by the sweet singing brows with incredulity, which made of the birds and now and then by a Cissie all the more angry, especially as | quick eatch of the breath on the part she knew she was telling a thing which of Cissie. Five minutes clapsed, and then ten.

"Jack," said Cissie, without raising her head.

"Did you speak?" inquired the young "Jack," she said, "I am perfectly help-

less and I think you have been very horrid to me." "All right," said the young man, ris-

ing to his feet. "I will go away. But do try to get out of this lane before "Don't go away," cried Cissie.
"Please forgive what I said, and won't

on be so kind as to mend my tire?" Jack picked up the bievele, took off last, 'and I can surely do what I like the dripping lamp, turned the machine with my own. I don't see what right quickly wrong side up, took the materials out of his own cycle pouch, "Bless you, Cissie," said Jack, "I am had the tire off and on again and



space of time. Righting the machine Cissic reluctantly got on her feet.

"There," he said, "you see how quickly a thing is fixed when the time is not wasted in foolish conversation. Least said, soonest mended. Are you going any farther. Cissie? If you are, would advise you to walk your machine over these stones."

"No," said Cissie, with a deep, quivering sigh, "I am going home as quick ly as I can, and then I will burn this awful costume. I did not really want to put it on, but all the girls in our club have one.

"Cissie," said the young man, slipping his arm around the natty, tailormade coat. "The costume is all right. and don't you be bluffed. It looks as pretty as a picture and suits you down to the ground. When a girl talks kindly it's simply one of the nattiest costumes that ever was constructed by young man, calmly. "This bank is a tailor, but I say, Cissie, don't you ever so much higher than the one you think we have misunderstood each other for a long time now, and don't you think that a bicycle made for two would require less exertion than a

couple of single machines?" "I don't know but it would," said Cissie, looking up with a smile that was all the sweeter because there was just the slightest suspicion of a quiver at the corners of her pretty lips.

And then Jack, with a villainy that surprised himself, taking advantage of lonely situation, stooped down the and kissed her, and Cissie, realizing the futility of resistance, did not resist.-Detroit Free Press.

The Crow a Mouser.

The bird was an old one, just knocked down with a charge of shot and handed spindly tires it could hide the awful- over in a dazed condition to my informant. He recovered from his wounds, but was always a very sedate bird. He you going to get at mending that had the run of a large house and was one day observed in a crouching atti-"I-I-I don't know anything about tude pressed tightly into the angle formed by the wall and floor. He had "Ah." said the young man, with a discovered that the place was infested tion. He was knocked all in a heap by even to an infatuated fool like my- ment, and he went about the house in absolute silence and in the stealthy Cissie had bent her head upon her manner of a cat. -Fortnightly Review.

> -The influence of temper upon tone deserves much consideration. Habits of querulousness or ill-nature will communicate a cat-like quality to the singing, as infallibly as they give a quality to the speaking voice.-Mordaunt.

-In 1880 the stock herders of this couptry were 24.09s in number.

PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

-S. R. Crockett, whom the "Sticket Minister," made famous, has now an assured income of \$25,000 a year, and he is said to have contracted to do literary work to keep his pen busy the rest of the century. Only recently he occupied a pulpit in a Scotch village church on a salary of \$1,900.

-William M. Evarts, when secretary of state, one day remarked in his quaint way to a friend who was teasing him about his long sentences and involved style of composition: "Yes, I am aware that there are two classes of people who dislike long sentencescriminals and newspaper men."

-Stanley Weyman first thought of opening up the romance of early French history when sitting moodily in the smoking-room of his club mourning over his bad luck in literature. The plot of his most successful novel flashed across his mind as he was washing his hands preparatory to going in

-Phineas Moses, a Cincinnati mer chant who died recenty at the age of ninety-seven, was the son of an English Hebrew, who also lived to be as old. Phineas Moses used to boast that in his youth he saw Napoleon a prisoper on the British frigate, the boy having rowed out in a boat to her side to see the fallen emperor.

-There died in Milan, Italy, the other day, a woman with a remarkable history. She was Signora Caterina Passudotti, who took part in the revolutions of 1831, 1848, 1853 and 1864. Her house in Friaul in 1864 was the trysting place of all revolutionists. She had great influence over Mazzini, and was called "The Spartan" by Garibaldi.

-The Countess Schimmelmann, for merly a lady-in-waiting at the court of Berlin, addressed the workingmen of Copenhagen the other day and announced that she intended to sell her large villa near the Danish capital and devote the proceeds to the poor. She had lived, she said, in the palace of an emperor and in the huts of fishermen. and she had become convinced that the poor are happier than the million-

 A collection of Thomas a Kempis' "De Imitatione Christi" containing six manuscripts and 1,199 printed editions in thirty-seven languages and dialects by Rev. Mr. Waterton, was sold last winter in London for only \$720. The British museum has just obtained the collection from the purchaser for the same price, and as it already has 500 editions of the book, its collection will be one of the most complete in existence. Father de Backer reckons the whole number of editions and translations of the "Imitation" at about 3,000.

-Jose Maria de Heredia, the new member of the French academy, is a native of Havana, being French on the maternal side. At the age of eight he was taken to Paris and educated there for several years, afterward returning to Havana to enter the university. He is a disciple of Leconte de Lisle, and a writer of "finely-spun" sonnets. He has also written a few prose works, such as an admirable translation of the "Conquest of New Spain," from the old chronicle by Bernal Diaz del Castillo; the "Nonne Alferez" and a series of articles on "The Land of the Cid."

HUMOROUS.

-Tourist-"When do you expect the war to end?" Chinese General-"What war?"-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

-Tommy, I have told you time and time again not to hold your fork that "Well, I don't understand this fork," said Tommie. "Pa says it's German silver, an' I 'ain't ever studied German."-Harper's Bazar.

-Theodore-"Tell me, now, what is the meaning of the expression, 'pulling your leg?"" Richard-"I can't tell you in so many words, but I will illustrate. You haven't ten dollars about you that you can let me have for a week or two! Thanks."-Boston Transcript.

-Mrs. Kiddlet-"Why, children. what's all this noise about?" Little Jamie-"We've had gran'pa and Uncle Henry locked in the curboard for an hour, an' when they get a little angrier we are going to play 'going into the lion's eage." "-Kansas City Journal.

-"Do you believe," said the inquisitive man, "that these poets who write so exquisitely about the delights of early rising ever tried it themselves?" "Certainly not," replied the sluggard, ill health. "If they had they would never have written in that way about it."-Washington Star.

-Of the Same Station.-The Mistress-"So you are really going to be married?" Janey (blushing) - "Yis, mum." The Mistress (impressively)-"I do hope you will wed one of your station, and not below it." Janey (confidently)-"Indade, yis mum. Me and Dinnis lived close by McGuire's Cross Roads, and always tuk the same train at the same station. There's no station below. That's the end of the railroad."-Pittsburgh Bulletin.

-"Mamma," said Jack, "may I go out to play?" "No, you must sit still where you are." Pause. "Ma, can't I go down in the kitchen?" "You may not. I want you to sit perfectly quiet. Another pause. "Mamma, mayn't I sit on the floor and play marbles?" "Now, my dear boy, I have told you twice that I want you to sit just where you are and be quiet, and I mean exactly what I say." Third pause. "Ma, may I - grow?" - Harper's Young People

-Collecting His Rent.-Longhead-"Madam, I wish to draw your attention to the sad case of a poor family. The father is too old to work, the mother is bedridden, and the five little children are crying for bread. To cap all, the poor creatures are about to be turned out on the street unless some one will pay their arrears of rent, amounting to thirty dollars. Mrs. Kindheart—"How terrible! Here is the thirty dollars for the rent. By the way, may I ask who you are? Longhead (as he disappeared)-"Certainly, madam; I am the landlord."-

SCHOOL AND CHURCH.

-Father Richard Henebry, an Irishman, and a Maynooth graduate, has been appointed professor of Keltic in Bishop Keane's Catholic university at Washington.

-The Life and Advent union, a religious denomination, has twentyeight societies and a membership of 1,018. They worship in seven churches, valued at \$16,790.

-The United Presbyterian church proposes to reduce the membership of its general assembly from 275 to 204. They want a less expensive and more manageable body.

-Bishop Newman finds that religion has been greatly benefited by the hard times, the Methodist church alone gaining over one hundred thousand members since the beginning of the financial depression.

-There are seventeen different branches of Methodism in this country, each having a distinctive name, its own church property, its own organization, its own places of worship and its own body of membership.

-France proposes to decentralize its university. M. Poincarre, minister of education, presents a scheme to parliament by which the "academies" in the principal towns will take the name of universities, each to have its separate revenues, while the state receives the fees for examinations and degrees.

-Cardinal Ruffo Scilla, who died the other day, was head of the princely family of Ruffo di Calabria. His death leaves only three Cardinals who are lay princes in the sacred college. Cardinal Hohenlohe, brother of the German chancellor; Cardinal Bonaparte, grandson of Lucien, and senior Bonaparte, and Cardinal Schonborn, archbishop of Prague.

-The annual statement of the American Baptist Missionary union shows that the total receipts for the year were \$577,842; the debt April 1, 1894. was \$203,596; the appropriations were \$564,200, making a total of \$767,796. The debt thus is \$189,954, of which amount \$9,374 is from the Gordon Memorial fund. Of the total amount received \$331,086 was from donations, \$77,043 from legacies, and \$100,658 from

the women's societies. -A strong movement has developed in the Scandinavian Lutheran church in Minnesota for the adoption of English as the official language of the church organization, and for the total abandonment of the use of the old tongue. Many prominent members are convinced that only by the adoption of the English language in the church can the younger generation, which was either born or brought up in this country, be kept within the Lutheran fold. An organization has been formed by the progressive ministers and elders to secure the change.

-King Menelik of Abyssinia is founding a large library at Abbis Abeba, and collecting all the old Ethiopian books be can find. According to tradition, when the Somalis invaded Abyssinia in the sixteenth century all the books belonging to the emperor were hidden on an island in Lake Zuai, in southern Shoa. In December last Menelik sent a fleet of rafts to the island, where the hidden books were actually found. The natives could not read them, but kept them as religious objects. The manuscripts were left with them, but copies were ordered for the new library.

DANGER OF MENTAL STRAIN.

Serious Disorders Resulting From Tos

Intellectual work does not injure health or shorten life, but mental overwork, when associated with emotional strain, is often a cause of nervous breakdown and disease.

Health and life are sometimes lost through forgetfuiness of the fact that mental strain is dangerous to those in or past middle life who attempt brainwork to which they have not been accustomed.

If not subjected to excessive mental or physical strain, public and professional men, although afflicted with organic diseases, may live in comfort and do a moderate amount of work for many years. Among physicians, lawyers and jour-

nalists the performance of brain work under pressure for time and bad hygienic conditions, is a common cause of Comparatively few clergymen suc-

cumb completely to mental overwork, although many of them suffer from a mild, annoying form of nervous exhaustion.

The danger to the scientific worker usually arises from too intense and prolonged activity of the mind in one direction. It springs largely from the fascination it has for its votaries. The system of severe competitive examinaions in many communities saps the health of teachers and pupils.

Chronic nervous exhauntion is not ommon among men prominent in public affairs and in the professions. Such men are, however, sometimes the victims of a severe acute nervous prostration

The warnings of mental overwork and overstrain vary, but certain psychical symptoms and such physical symptoms as laxity or immobility of countenance, diminished resisting power, heart failure, sleeplessness cervico-occipital pain or distress and dyspepsia are of most frequent occur-

Insanity in some forms is often de eloped by overstrain of the nervous systems.

Phthisis, diabetes and Bright's disdiseases most likely to be developed by mental overwork. Men in whose families phthisis is hereditary should carefully guard against such over

Overtaxing the mind and nervous tion exposes the individual .- N. Y

HOME HINTS AND HELPS.

-Mountain House Pudding: Nearly one quart of apple sauce, four eggs, one tablespoon butter, one tablespoon flour, one orange, rind and juice. Sprinkle little powdered sugar over the top. Bake an hour.-Farm and Fire-

-Mock Bisque Soup: Boil and strain two pounds of tomatoes. Scald one quart of milk, to which has been added one pint of clam juice. Brown slightly one tablespoonful of cornstarch in two tablespoonfuls of butter; then stir slowly into the hot milk. Boil all for five minutes, season, and when ready to serve add the strained tomatoes .-N. Y. World.

-Collared Mackerel: Bone the mackerel and sprinkle with salt, pepper, a tablespoonful of allspice, chopped onion and parsiey; roll them up and place in a pan; pour over them enough water and vinegar, mixed, to cover them; let them boil gently for an hour; keep them in the pickle and serve cold. They may be baked instead of boiled. -Harper's Bazar.

-Orangeade or Lemonade: Squeeze the juice, pour boiling water on a little of the peel, and cover close; boil water and sugar to a thin sirup and skim it. When all are cold, mix the juice, the infusion, and the sirup with as much more water as will make a rich sherbet; then strain. Or, squeeze the juice and strain it, then add to it water and capillaire. - Farmers' Voice.

-Swiss Soup: One quart of milk, a little chopped onion, one tablespoonful of flour, salt and pepper to taste, two eggs. Put the milk on to boil with the onion, rub the flour smooth with a little cold milk reserved from the quart, and add to the milk. Boil for about ten winutes, stirring often; season with salt and a sprinkling of cayenne. Beat the eggs light and put into the tureen, pour the boiling soup over it, and serve at once with sippets of toast. -Boston Budget.

-Cold Tomato Ketchup: A recipe used in the kitchen of Gen. Washington is the following: Take a peck of ripe tomatoes and grate them over a coarse grater; strain through a wire sieve; put the liquor in a bag and let drip; take the pulp and thin with a pint of vinegar. Season with salt, pepper, garlic, allspice and cloves. Bottle and seal. This ketchup retains the taste of the fresh tomatoes, and is an excellent flavoring for soups and sauces.-Ladies' Home Journal.

-How to Wash Print Dresses: Slice half a pound of the best pale yellow soap and pour over it enough boiling water to make a thick jelly; stir this into a couple of gallons of water, just warm, and then wash the dress in it. No dry soap must be rubbed on it or it will look patchy; thorough washing in the suds is the only thing that is necessary. Have another pan ready containing two gallons of cold water and a handful of salt; rinse in this and hang out to dry at once. This quantity of soap will be sufficient for a couple of dresses, or three or four little frocks. -Leeds Mercury.

SUMMER HOUSEKEEPING.

How to Do the Cooking With Little Heat

Housekeepers must not forget that during the heated months thought and care must be given to the cellar. Keep the windows tightly closed during the day. Open them in the evening or at night. This will keep the cellar dry As the walls are cool, the hot air of the day will condense upon them and cause moisture. In this condition the cellar is scarcely a place for keeping food stuffs, as the dampness causes mold. It is also time to give up using large stoves or ranges and substituting smaller ones which will do the same amount of work, with greater comfort. Cooking by gas is so extensively practiced that I need scarcely rehearse the economy and durability of this method. Thousands of gas stoves are in use, and when once placed are in to stay, and with care they are more economical than coal. Persons in the country manufacturing their own gas can use the same stove they have used in the city. Roasting and baking may be done at the same time, thus saving heat and gas. In far country places where it is impossible to use gas the next best thing is an oil stove. The points of danger in these stoves have been greatly removed. Accidents occur only with careless people. I am referring now strictly to oil, not gasoline stoves. The latter are always more or less dangerous, as this material is highly inflammable and explosive. The fourburner stove, containing an oven fourteen by sixteen, is quite large enough to do the cooking for a family of tweive. Sectional saucepans should be used for vegetable cooking, or a patent cooker will give you two or three vegetables over a single burner. Waffles and cakes can be baked just as well as over a coal stove.-Household

Summer Pecticoats.

Altogether the most satisfactory petticoats to wear under light summer gowns are those made of white nainsook, a good quality of which may be purchased for twenty-five cents the yard. Three breadths should be used, and there should be two or three fourinch ruffles around the bottom. Over these a wide full flounce is placed, and in this way a flaring effect is produced. A narrow edging of lace on the ruffles and a wider trimming of the same lace on the flounce add beauty to the petticoat, and if point de Paris is used or Valenciennes (what is known as Platte Val), the cost is only slightly ease, next to insanity, are among the enhanced. The price of such a garment, ready made, is ten dollars, and even at that price is not always to be found, while it may be made at home for three dollars or less. India linen or Lonsdale, at twelve cents per yard, are good fabrics to use, but nainsook, system may be the exciting cause of although so light and fine, is strong almost any serious disorder to which and wears well. If one or two cords chance, accident, imprudence or infee | are run in the hems of the ruffles they will flare better and are quite as easily laundered.-Boston Herald.